

\* Poor Patrick's last bull!



THE STEAM-BOAT MARSHES. The following is a list of the names of the persons who were present at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Company, held at the office of the President, on the 10th inst. The names are as follows:—

Spring morning. I turned out a shot, red-hot, into a pitch-hole, and carried it, glowing like a torch, to the gun. I sent home the rest of the day, and after lowering the gun, so as to haul down the shot, dropped the flaming ball down the muzzle of the piece.

O'Flinn lifted his head, and a gleam of satisfaction brightened, for a moment, his pallid countenance. He raised himself half up on his hands, as in a last effort, to assist in pointing the gun.

I had then held of the helm. "Keep her away, a little," said the Captain. "A little more."

"That's it—steady—steady!" said O'Flinn; "keep her steady, into her counter!"

The captain raised the helm; but it was nearly out. He was unable to blow it. I ran up, brought it to brightness with a few puffs, and returned to the tiller. It was some time before we could gain another opportunity of firing to advantage, owing to the heave of the sea. They, at last, got it to bear.

"Now," said O'Flinn. "Fire it, my brave boy!"

The captain, who could not rise from his knees, and whose senses seemed to reel from loss of blood, made several ineffectual attempts to place the match to the touch-hole. O'Flinn, who was equally feeble, tried to assist him; but I had, meantime, presence of mind enough to keep the schooner as steady as possible in her relative position to the brig. They, at length, succeeded in firing the priming. The gun hung fire, and there was a look of despair on the pallid countenances of the yet dauntless men, who gazed along it. The next moment it went off with a terrific explosion, that made the boards spring and quiver beneath my feet. It seemed as if the frame of our vessel was shaken to pieces by the concussion. The place which the brig had, an instant before, occupied with her black bulk, became a livid mass of intense flame, that reached to the height of a hundred feet; and I could see fragments of her timber and materials, and probably the dismembered limbs of her crew, blown into the air in every direction. A small portion of her bows I could just perceive as it sunk, and pieces of the wreck and spars fell upon our decks. A thick and large piece of plank fell upon our quarter-deck; and then, for the first time, did I learn the name of the gun-brig. There was painted upon it in faint colours, "El St. Jago, de Puerto Rico." The smoke, in stifling columns, rolled over us to leeward; and, when my sense of hearing recovered from the shock, I could hear the Irishman, in exulting, but dying, accents exclaim—"Hurrah, my boys! we've done him now, any how!—Columbia for ever! Erin go bragh!"

I hastened to my wounded comrades. The captain had gained his legs; but staggered, and appeared ready to fall. I ran towards him. But, before I reached him, with one final effort, he waved his hat over his head, and exclaimed—"Thus perish the treacherous butchers of my crew! Thus perish the enemies of Columbia and the enemies of liberty,—wherever they may raise their heads!"

He had but strength to utter these words, when he fell back, and expired in my arms. I laid the body down gently. He had inspired me with respect for his manhood,—with esteem for his generosity. The heartless prejudices instilled into me in my boyish days, by the village gossip, that Frenchmen were the natural foes of England, and were unequal in prowess, had been dissolved three days after I knew him, and I now shed tears that such a man should perish in so unprofitable a cause.

I turned round to inquire how poor O'Flinn felt himself; and found that his spirit had peacefully quitted its mortal tenement.

I was now left alone, wounded and bruised, upon the bloodstained deck. The thirty-four individuals who had stood, alive and well about five hours before, upon that deck, had all gone to their eternal rest. The vessel was so crippled as to be scarcely manageable. The sight even of the enemy would have been a welcome companionship. But, alas! the bodies of my two gallant friends, and around me reeked the boundless waste of waters; while the moonless night closed rapidly in, with lowering clouds and fitful squalls, foretelling the approach of a tempest.

From a late London paper.

REBELLION.—Yesterday a French gentleman, recently a teacher of languages at a very respectable boarding-school in the vicinity of Clapham, attended at this office, accompanied by his solicitor; and while Mr. CHAMBERS was engaged in other business, applied to Mr. Watson, one of the country magistrates, for warrants of arrest against six of the scholars.

The applicant, who spoke the English language very fluently, stated, that on a recent occasion, he complained to the proprietor of the academy of which he was teacher, relative to the misconduct of a senior boy who, attending divine service, the offence was considered of so aggravated a nature, that the proprietor of the school, in order to check such proceedings, and as an example to the rest of the pupils, had the young delinquent brought before him; and the accusation having been borne out by the testimony of others, as well as when the aggressor received a flogging. Since the punishment of the lad, the applicant has become exceedingly obnoxious to the whole of the boys, who, ever since the flagellation of their school-fellow, have vowed vengeance on the head of the individual who was the chief cause of calling down the wrath of the proprietor, and instigating him to use the "cat" on one of themselves.

The matter had for some time past observed the strong feeling that existed towards him in the school, and was extremely careful not to remain in the school room without some of the other assistants or the master being present, in case of an attack upon him. The scholars, however, occasionally had opportunities of annoying him, and when any of them were sure to avail themselves of it; and not unfrequently when his back was turned on one class giving instructions to another, he would have an inkstand, an Ovid, or some missile or another, rattling about his ears; and all attempts to discover the abettors and perpetrators of the system of extreme annoyance were in vain, even when he was better silent on the subject, and refusing to "split" on those who conducted themselves so ill towards the French master. In fact, the poor man's life was rendered a perfect misery to him ever since the memorable punishment of the youngster for misconduct in church, and every experiment to detect the real offenders was ineffectual. A few days ago the storm which had been long gathering burst forth with redoubled fury; the "young gentlemen" had been all summoned to attend evening prayers in the school room; and when they were ended, and the master had withdrawn, some of the boys managed to lock the French teacher up in the room; the moment this was accomplished the lights were all extinguished, and a simultaneous attack made on the unfortunate Frenchman, at whose head inkstands, slates, books, and sundry other articles used in the scholastic line were flung. Their unfortunate prisoner now roared out as loud as he could for help; but the dwelling house being apart from the school, his cries for assistance were not heard,—indeed the poor man's voice was completely drowned in the more boisterous noise of his assailants, by whom he was pummelled about the head and face in a terrible manner, and would have suffered even more from his formidable opponents, in point of numbers, had he not escaped by jumping out of a window several feet from the ground. In this state, from the violence of the scholars, the applicant appeared before the proprietor with his head and face bleeding most profusely after the attack. An investigation was immediately instituted into the circumstances of the outrage, but without effect; the individual so abused to point out the chief actors in the affair. The applicant added, on the day following the above occurrence, the proprietor of the academy discharged him without due notice, on the ground that he should lose his pupils and have nothing but discontentable remarks there. The applicant assured the magistrate, that while connected with the school, he had never given the slightest offence to either master or the pupils, and he thought it exceedingly unjust that he should have met with such treatment, never having given the slightest provocation for it.

Mr. WATSON asked him whether he could identify any of the boys by whom he had been attacked in the manner he described.

The applicant replied that he had since ascertained the names of six of the ringleaders in the affair, one of whom was heard to exclaim the following morning, "that he was sorry that the school was then on the point of proceeding to the rights of Beun, in search of vessels employed in the slave trade, which were known to be actively engaged in that cruel traffic. The squadron on the station was healthy—the Sybille particularly so. Commander Turner, late Lieutenant of the Sybille, who was promoted for his gallantry in the command of the Black Joke, tender to that frigate, returned to England in the Plomper, with forty pirates, taken out of a vessel captured by him on the coast, of whose atrocities it is hoped evidence will be adduced sufficiently conclusive to bring them to punishment. Commander Turner was afterwards promoted by the officers of the Sybille, with a sword, of the value of two hundred guineas, in token of the high estimation in which they held his courageous and active conduct whilst in command of the tender. This deserving young officer, during that command, had rescued from slavery upwards of two thousand of his fellow creatures."

HIS MAJESTY'S REVENUE.

The York (U. C.) Observer of the 2d instant, contains the following article:

"During a discussion that took place on Friday, Mr. Fothergill stated, that a late Member of Parliament was appointed, by the late Governor, to expend a sum of money upon the roads of the district where he resides. The member sent for a man who was in his debt, and told him if he would consent to pay what he owed him, he would give him a good job. The debtor agreed to do so, and the money was entrusted to him, as he thought safely, lodged the guineas in a barrel of bran. But, unfortunately for the people, a Cow, as destructive as Dennis Bulgardery's, broke into the room, swallowed up the bran, and with it the whole of the Guineas."

The Guardian of the public purse and of the rights and liberties of the people, was so humane that he would not kill the golden cow for the sake of the money; and the house of assembly applauding his humanity and the deep and durable interest he manifested towards the people resolved to thank him for this financial proceeding!

POLICE OFFICE, NEW YORK.

We stated a few days since that a man named James Foy had been committed to Bridewell, charged with having thrown a fellow workman, named Samuel Beny, into a muck tub at Mr. Milbank's Brewery, by which he was much scalded; that he was afterwards released. We now learn that Dr. William Stilwell appeared before the Police Magistrate on Wednesday, and gave a certificate, stating that Beny was convalescent, and entirely out of danger. Foy was accordingly brought over from Bridewell yesterday, to be tried, and admitted to bail in the sum of 1000 dollars, with two sureties, to appear before the Sessions on the first Monday in next month, to answer to the charge. We understand that Foy is a very industrious man, and generally correct in his conduct, but that he has a very ungovernable temper, and that he committed the act in a violent fit of passion.—He has made a narrow escape for his life, and it will no doubt prove a profitable lesson to him, and prevent him in future from giving way to unbridled temper.

A man went to the police office yesterday morning, and told one of the constables he wished to be committed, as he had robbed a Hatter's shop, last fall, of a lady's cloak, a pair of silver candlesticks, and several articles of female wearing apparel. The officer considered his conduct very singular, and questioned him as to where the articles were. The man then told him they were in a room in the third story of a certain house, tied up in a bed.—The officer was induced to go to the house, but without any idea of finding anything, and examining the room, found the articles as described, which he brought to the police office. This notice is given, in order that the rightful owner may recover the property.—Gaz.

HUMOURS OF JOHNSTON.

Ye who have teeth prepare to show them now.

JOHNSTON, the famous caricature designer, has recently published a work that would be no discredit to the talents of the English Cruikshank. It is entitled, "SCRAPS to drive away the heavy thought of care, designed, etched and published by D. C. Johnston, No. 13 Franklin-street, Boston, and consists of thirty-five humorous designs which are so many recipes for thirty-five hearty bursts of laughter.—Such a collection of queer faces, grotesque incidents, and funny repartees were never before crowded into so small a space. We defy gravity itself to peep into his book without shedding tears of mirth.

The design of the first page is a piece of drapery on which is inscribed the title of the work, which is supported by a bandy-legged and a knock-kneed Adonis who are represented as reproaching each other about the shape of their legs.—The second knock-kneed gentleman, a companion on to stand straight—to which friendly hint the other replied by saying a friend in need is a friend indeed.

Of the designs which pleased us most is that

containing the forced laugh, and the eye sore both representing the human face full of expression. Waiting for a drop of Comfort is also extremely amusing. It consists of three figures, a fat tippler, and a short one, waiting for their turn to drink, whilst a long crane of a mortal is sucking the bottle above their reach all the while like the sun drinking through a water-spout. A lapsus linguae is facetiously represented, by the tongue of a wagon slipping from its place and precipitating the driver from his elevated position. The Horse-leugh is also a happy design, as is also the Drunkard who "kisses what he is about." The figures engaged in turning Coppers is also highly laughable. One of the designs represents Finn, as Doct. Pangloss, bowing to an audience at his benefit, it being a series of FITS. Still we know not that there is anything in the book more happily represented than the Piece-barred-rest, where a poor boy sits on the fifth bar of a fence and mopes. The African Fancy Ball is a neat touch at the taste of the day.

We think this work by far the most meritorious of all Mr. Johnston's attempts of the kind, and it gives us a favorable opinion of the versatility of his talents, and his keen observation of the ridiculous. The book is recommended as a remedy for dyspepsia and horrors.

PHILADELPHIA: SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 21, 1829.

The annexed extract from a report of a committee of the NEW YORK SENATE, on the subject of compensation to judicial officers, we think worthy of attention. The argument urged in the first paragraph is obvious and familiar; but the considerations brought forward in the second are too often forgotten. Our law, it is true, contains no provision—and we hope it never will—calling a judge from the bench at a certain age, while his faculties are unimpaired, and years have but added to his knowledge; but the want of such a compensation as is here recommended has doubtless often prevented voluntary retirement of worn out men, clinging to a situation for which they felt themselves unfit, for the sake of a salary necessary to the comfort of their declining days:

"In adopting a principle that should regulate the compensation of public functionaries, the committee think that there is none more equitable than a due regard to the responsibilities and duties of the office, and the knowledge necessary to the able and faithful discharge of those duties. The persons most eminently qualified for the offices under consideration, are to be found among the most distinguished of the legal profession; and it would be as vain to expect, as it would be unreasonable to require, the services of such individuals, without giving to them a compensation that shall bear some proportion to the profits of the profession from which they are called. From information upon which the committee rely with great confidence, they believe that the present salaries of the chancellor and judges of the supreme and circuit courts, are not only insufficient to protect them against actual loss, but in many cases inadequate for their support.

But apart from this consideration, is it right, it is according to our sense of justice, to require the entire services of any individual or class of men, through the vigor of life into the period of old age, without rendering them a compensation sufficient for their present support, not only, but which shall enable them to provide for the interval between the constitutional limit to their official duties, old age, and the tomb, that they may look calmly on the past without regret, and on the future without alarm? Strict justice to the incumbents requires such remuneration; a proper regard for the interests of the community, in the able and honest discharge of the duties of those stations, requires it. It is not pretended that emolument can create intellectual power or preserve moral perfection; but that independence has an important influence over both, your committee has no doubt. Without it, in vain may you expect to find in your chancellor and judges that masculine energy and full robustness of mind, that equally diffused intellectual health, which, if our local partialities do not mislead us, has peculiarly characterized the judiciary of this state."

Mr. BRITTON, the celebrated writer on architecture, is the author of the subjoined remarks, which we copy to assist the studies of those who delight in the modern ENGLISH NOVELS, by Lords, Ladies and their Footmen. Since Mr. BRITTON wrote, the tract owned by Earl Grosvenor has been covered with splendid buildings:—"Fashion is a domineering tyrant; an imperious lawgiver; her edicts, however capricious and arbitrary, are not only cheerfully obeyed, but her subjects glory in, and boast of their fetters and chains. Dress, food, carriages, horses, houses, and even the situation of the latter are regulated and varied by her decrees. At no remote period, many of our nobles resided in Crosby Place and Winchester street, in the city; also in Albemarle and Aylesbury streets, Clerkenwell. They afterwards moved westward to Lincoln's Inn Fields, Bloomsbury, St. Giles's, and the Strand. Soho Square at the middle of the last century, was pre-eminent in the rank of its occupants. These places becoming crowded with a mixed class of inhabitants, impelled the fashionable world—

the bon ton—to emigrate still further west, and Hanover, Cavendish, Leicester, Grosvenor, Berkeley, and other Squares, were progressively built for, and occupied by them. St. James's Square, Pall Mall, and its vicinity, was for a long time the focus of high fashion, the immediate neighbourhood of the court; but as the palace of St. James's is deserted, that of Carlton House entirely taken down, and a new, splendid palace now in rapid progress, it may be reasonably presumed that persons dependent on, or following in the train of, Royalty, will require new residences in juxtaposition to the Monarch. A tract of ground, about 100 acres in extent, between Buckingham Gate and Chelsea, east and west, and Piccadilly and Knightsbridge, north and south, belonging to Earl Grosvenor, has recently been laid out for mansions adapted to this class of persons; and the noble proprietor and his surveyors, have judiciously arranged their plan accordingly. Two spacious squares, a crescent, detached villas or mansions, and wide streets, are the leading features of a district which has been immemorially known by the name of the *Fire Fields*, and was long occupied as garden and grass land."

There is sound criticism in the following remarks of the CHARLESTON PATRIOT, although the writer does not seem himself to have sought the simplicity of style which he recommends to others:—"Our taste in this country has become, it strikes us, a little vitiated with regard to the style of official papers, as well as oratorical efforts. We have a standard for the structure and composition of an Executive Message or a Diplomatic paper, that is foreign to the real merits of such compositions. We look for something fine or ornate where simplicity should be the predominant characteristic. We seem to prefer a little circumlocution to directness of expression. We do not wish to appear to understand things without some development of principles. We have a decided taste for political metaphysics, and the elaboration consequent on its indulgence. A nation the simplest in its institutions, and least complicated in its pursuits, thus shows a predilection for laborious exposition and artificial expression. We are disappointed also should we not find some sprinkling of metaphor and classical illustration where the absence of these embellishments is the highest proof of correct taste. The fault has been with our public men, whose example has led the public always to expect something elaborate and striking from them, when they should be brief, simple and unpretending."

A report on the state of the Boston Institution for the reformation of juvenile offenders has been published in a pamphlet of forty-four pages. The society commenced active operations about two years since, and the experiment, in this instance, as in all others where it has been judiciously conducted and liberally encouraged, appears to have been thus far successful.

The report specifies the number of young persons received since May 1827, with their age, cause of commitment, &c.: of 125 boys the average age is 13 or 14 years—22 girls, between 6 and 13 years. Since the foundation of the Institution, 66 have been bound as apprentices, 19 have been discharged, and 12 have deserted.

The BOSTON BULLETIN notices a strange piece of affectation, in dividing the inmates into "three bon grades and three mal grades;" but the editor is wrong in calling these epithets French.

An ENGLISH paper notices the discovery of some valuable and interesting antiquities, discovered by workmen in the neighbourhood of York.—"In forming a road in the pleasure-grounds on the site of the south aisle of the church, they came in contact with the foundation of a wall ten feet thick, wholly composed of the moulded and carved stones that had formed part of the Abbey. The stones extended to the depth of six feet, and were principally the tracery of the windows, in nearly as perfect a state as if they were just from the hands of the workmen. Two or three of the magnificent windows of the Abbey may thus be completely restored. Under this solid mass of masonry, which was firmly cemented together, were found seven large statues, each five feet nine inches high, clad in antique drapery. The inner vest of one of them was richly coloured with purple, on which were sprigs of gold. The outer vest appeared to have been covered with gold, and the face was of a flesh colour. The garment of another figure was of crimson and gold. All the figures have been splendidly coloured and gilt, but not much of it is now discernible, being removed by the damp and the cement in which they were imbedded. One of the figures undoubtedly represents Moses; he bears in one hand the tables of stone, and in the other the brazen serpent. The beard of Moses has been richly gilt. Two of the other statues bear books in their hands; one of them is supposed to represent St. John. Two figures are without the hands, but have been got out in a very perfect state."

ITEMS.

About ten o'clock, on Thursday night, a fire broke out in a cooper's shop on Black Horse court, which runs northward from Market-street, above Fourth. Considerable damage was done to a nest of shops and stables; but the

exertions of the firemen prevented the flames from spreading to the more valuable buildings in the neighborhood.

Snow fell at Washington during the whole of Thursday afternoon.

Proposals will be received at the Land Office, at Washington, until 3 P. M. on the 23d inst., for furnishing 60 large volumes, for records, medium size, of 5 quires bound in rough calf with Russia bands.

The first Covent Garden theatre, built by Rich, in 1733, held 200 persons before the curtain. The present house contains 2900 besides standing room.

A catalogue of the Arabic, Turkish, and Persian MSS. in the Royal Library at Paris, with notes by Silvester de Lacy, is in preparation.

Forgeries of notes, to a large amount in the names of several respectable houses in Baltimore, were on Wednesday discovered to have been made in that city, and negotiated by Charles F. Myers, tanner, in Saratoga st. extended.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce states that a petition has been circulating in the Exchange, and obtained a considerable number of signatures, praying the Executive to commute the punishment of Johnson the Murderer.

The crowds assembled, says a New York paper, in and around the different Methodist churches to hear the Rev. Mr. Maffit preach are immense. It is stated that between five and six thousand have sometimes collected.

A newspaper is to be published at Alexandria, D. C. three times a week, by Messrs. Violett and Keating, under the name of the Republican and Alexandria Commercial and General Advertiser.

A reading room has been opened at Savannah, in connection with the establishment of the Mercury, by the editor of that paper.

Michael Maurer, Jacob David, and John David, have been committed to the jail of Schuylkill county, Pa. charged with the murder of Elizabeth Widderstone, of West Penn township, in that county, by violently beating her with the fire tongs and their fists, on the 3d of January last, of which wounds she died on the 2d instant.

The rogue who was recently committed to gaol in Dedham, for store-breaking in Quincy, Mass. succeeded in escaping from prison on Tuesday night in company with another villain. The latter was retaken, but the former had at the last accounts eluded the vigilance of his pursuers. He is an artful and desperate villain, but as he had neither hat or coat on when he broke gaol, hopes are entertained that he may be re-taken.

In Canton, Mass. on Sunday afternoon last, Mr. Tilden's dwelling house took fire and was consumed.—Mr. T. was the guardian of several minors, and it is said that the papers relating to his trust were destroyed.

We learn, says the Boston Daily Advertiser, that Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, one of "nature's nobles," has presented, through the hands of Jonathan Amory, Esq. the sum of £200 sterling, to Trinity Church in this city, as a memorial of regard for the place of his baptism.

The new and elegant Poor House in the city of St. John, N. B. was burned to the ground on the night of the 2d inst. It was occasioned by the curtains of a bed taking fire from a candle in the hands of a child. No lives were lost. The inmates, about fifty in number, were provided with temporary shelter from the inclemency of the weather in the Gaol. The former poor house in that city was burned in 1819.

The trial of John F. Roese, indicted for arson, took place at New-York, on Thursday, in the Court of Oyer & Terminer, and occupied the whole day. The cause was committed to the jury at a late hour in the evening, and after a consultation of about three quarters of an hour, they rendered a verdict of Not Guilty.

A fire broke out on Wednesday, in a large pile of pine wood on a wharf at Providence, R. I. containing 350 cords belonging to the Fulton Steam Boat Company, and notwithstanding the greatest exertions were made to extinguish the flames, about 200 cords of the wood was consumed.

We learn that six new cases of Small Pox have occurred within a few days, in the neighbourhood of the Black Heth coal pits Virginia.

The Rev. Heaton de Crespigny, whose strange conduct has been noticed in some of our extracts from English papers, has been placed in a lunatic asylum.

The medical school at Alexandria, Egypt, is said to contain 25 students in the first class—38 in the second—83 in the third.

FOR THE DAILY CHRONICLE.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

In sock or buskin, who o'er-leaps the bounds  
Disguists our reason, and our taste confounds.

LLOYD'S ACTOR.

The tragedy of *Belshazzar* was performed last evening, in order, I suppose, that Miss EMERY might figure as the heroine. The part may be one of this lady's favorites; but, played as it was last night, I venture to say that it never will be a favorite with the public. Her performance, through the whole five acts, was little else than a continued succession of screams, violent convulsive action, and such heavy falls upon the floor that my own bones ached at the thought of what the delicate frame of a female must be enduring. The lady's exertions were nobly seconded by that most efficient tragedian, WOODHULL, in *Amurath*. I have haunted the theatres, pretty constantly, for the last twelve or fifteen years, and have seen and heard, during that time, all our most gifted ranters; but my ideas of what may be effected in this line were, I confess, faint and imperfect, until I witnessed the united efforts of these two accomplished artists. Among the audience, various means were adopted to escape the infliction. Some turned their backs; but that did not save their ears.—The most prudent retired into the lobby, but even there the echo was tremendous. Others shrugged their shoulders, and bore it as well as they could. "Pour on! I will endure." I was of this class.

The rest of the performance was in a different style. *Montalto*, though not a brilliant part, was exceedingly well played by Wood. *Manfredi* is so constantly on the stage with *Belshazzar*, that BLAKE must have been horribly annoyed by his tremendous partner in the scene. Still he, acted with great effect. I cannot close my remarks without noticing WRAY's well-doing in *Salerno*. One such performance, humble as the part is, is worth twenty obsequious *Amuraths* and *Belshazzars*, except to those who wish to see the theatre turned into a bear-garden.

COLLY CIBBER.

From the Baltimore Gazette.

BUENOS AYRES.—USURPATION OF LAVAL.

From our files of Buenos Ayres papers to 1st January, we learn that the intelligence of the proceedings of Laval and his coadjutors caused the most intense excitement at Cordoba.

A project was presented to the Junta of the Province by one of its members, (Luzcano,) immediately passed, to unite in the person of Governor (Bustos) the Legislative, Executive and Judiciary authorities. Bustos has issued a proclamation, dated Cordoba, December 18, 1828, stating that "liberty is threatened by factious parties—that the man who caused an anarchical movement of 1st instant in Buenos Ayres is the same who so many times has endeavored to destroy the blood of the Province's citizens. Those who have been guilty of scandalous acts of deposing the Governor General, constituted so by the general vote of the Provinces, placing themselves at the head of troops who had been destined to assert the honor of the Republic, are the same who in 1814 questioned the authority of the King of Spain, and the Regent of Portugal—they are the same who, in 1815, protested to the Count de Caceres, the Spanish Ambassador at Rio Janeiro, that if they had interposed in American affairs it had been with the object of better asserting the rights of His Catholic Majesty in this part of America—they are the same who in 1819 would have put the crown upon the head of the Regent of Portugal—they are the same who, in 1819, would have sold us to the Prince of Leiz;—finally, they are the authors of all the misfortunes of America."

The Governor of Santa Fe (Lopez), has issued a circular to the different Provinces, dated 29th December, 1828, upon the movement in this city on the 1st instant, stating that it is necessary to attack in its origin the evils which threaten not only the Province of Buenos Ayres but all the republic, which will be involved in miseries if the system of the Unitarians is suffered to prevail; and that the salvation and security of the country demands that this system should be put under and exterminated.

The Governor of Entre Rios (Sola), in answer to the above under date of 10th instant agrees in the necessity of acting with promptitude to avert the evils which threaten them from the late military movement in Buenos Ayres, which Don Carlos Alvarez, and Don Juan Lavalle are stated to be at the head of, and that the (the Governor) is ready to act with considerable force.

From a file of Barbadoes and Demarara papers, received by the Tusculooa, we find an article from the Antigua Free Press, of the 6th ult. detailing the affair of the piracy which was attempted by the Governor of the island, the Chance, of Newbern, Capt. French, who was published some time since. Our first account left Capt. F. in Guadalupe, detained until the trial of the accused persons, whom he had carried in there, should come on—and our next an account, until now, found him at a Southern port, without any further particulars of the fate of the prisoners he had made. The Antigua paper states that they had been sent to that island by a French government vessel from Baseterre, with despatches from the Governor of Guadalupe, informing that an examination had taken place, and that no ground of suspicion of any thing like piracy having been found, they were set at liberty, and as they were either British or American, and conceiving that he could not with propriety take any further cognizance of the affair, had therefore put them in a way to reach their friends and relatives. Their depositions were again taken before a magistrate at Antigua, which fully satisfied the Governor that there was nothing in the evidence to justify the suspicions of Capt. French, or "afford a pretext for the flagitious act he committed." (in taking the life of the fourth person, who Capt. F. stated that he killed as he attempted to come out of the cabin.)

A duel was fought early in January, in Jamaica, between Lieutenant Francis, of the 5th Regiment, and Surgeon Walker, both of H. B. M. 33d regiment—the former was killed on the first shot, "as was the sole support of an aged mother."

FROM RIO DE JANEIRO.

By the ship Tusculooa, at this port yesterday from Rio, we have received a letter of the 1st January, which states that "four millions of Bank Paper will be taken out of circulation by the end of March. There is already some indication of an improvement in Exchange on London, to which it is confidently expected this circumstance will be a powerful stimulus. There were exported during the year, \$5,500,000 lbs. of coffee; 18,128 casks of sugar of 50 lbs. each; 475 half do; 13,106 barrels; and 11,802 bags; and 186,144 hides. We are inclined to think that the prospects of vessels bound to the River will be realized, as late advices from Buenos Ayres represent things as more settled."

From a Buenos Ayres paper of December 26, received by the ship Tusculooa, we extract the following items which have not before fallen under our notice.

It was reported that the routed forces of the late Ex-Governor Dorrego, had collected in various parts and committed some outrages; and that the Convention in Santa Fe, was the heard of the change effected in the Government of this Province, had authorized the Governor of Santa Fe to assist, in order to re-establish order if necessary.

The Brazilians have in part evacuated Monte Video; the Custom house and Post office are given up to the new authorities, and Senator Mello appointed Provisional Governor. Gen. Rondeau, the Governor of the Banda Oriental, left Buenos Ayres on the 15th December, to assume the duties of his appointment.

A solemn funeral service, on account of the death of the late Governor Dorrego, was performed on the 19th inst. at the Cathedral of Buenos Ayres, on the 19th December. A vast concourse attended on the occasion.

It is said, in the paper before us—"Tuesday last was a day of sultry heat; in the evening the river was crowded with bathers of both sexes."

A letter from Buenos Ayres, under date of 17th December, from an American citizen nowjourning there, says, "Laval, the late Governor of this Province, is one of those daring, ambitious spirits that are engendered and flourish in troublesome times. He is possessed of considerable military talent; has signalized himself during the late war, and with power to controul and influence the soldiery, he has, through intrigue and their assistance, risen to the head of the government. He, arrived at the head of the government of Dorrego, he had a fair share of popularity, but this step has caused a death blow to the good feeling that existed towards him among the people. In this state of affairs, the result cannot be anticipated. Although peace and quietness reign in the city at present yet in the country and neighbouring provinces, things do not wear so tranquil an aspect. It is conjectured that a civil war will be the consequence."

A letter from our correspondent at Havana, under date of 6th March, states that the brig Susan and Elizabeth, Harris, had just arrived there from Buenos Ayres, whence she sailed on the 5th January. The brig *Lilly*, Terry, from Baltimore, was at anchor in the outer roads of Buenos Ayres, as the Susan and Elizabeth came up. The brig *Lady Adams*, Staples, from Baltimore, was there on the 27th December, and was likely to do well. Flour at Buenos Ayres, \$50; Doubletons \$62; Exchange on London, 12-1-2d.

Our correspondent has forwarded us the Key West Register of the 26th February, from which we extract the following paragraphs:—"The schooner *Spartan*, Crothers, bound from Baltimore to St. Marys, and which stopped here for a short time, on Sunday, struck upon the Reef, near Stand Key Light as she was proceeding on her voyage. A number of vessels







